

## Announcements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 BROADWAY THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 CASINO—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 DAILY THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 DOCKSTADTER—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 EDEN MUSE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 HARRISON'S PARK THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 LUTHERAN THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 SINGLES—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 PALMER'S THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 STAR THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 STANDARD THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.  
 5TH AVENUE THEATRE—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.

## Index to Advertisements.

Page	Col.	Page	Col.
Announcements	10	Lost and Found	10
Business Notices	10	Marriage and Divorce	10
Before Going South	10	Miscellaneous	10
Change in Prices	10	New Publications	10
Office Furniture	10	Overseas	10
Tribune Terms to Mail Subscribers	10	Real Estate	10
		Rooms and Flats	10
		Special Notice	10
		Stations Wanted	10
		Subscriptions	10
		Winter Resorts	10

## Business Notices

**BEFORE GOING SOUTH**  
 For the winter season for illustrated pamphlets of the Grand Hotels, the "HUNTERS" at HUNTERS, ALA., in the beautiful ALABAMA HIGHLANDS, and the "COLETTES" at BEAUFORT, GA., on the Southern Atlantic coast, both delightful winter resorts. Address the MANAGER at the hotels, or BEAUFORT, GA., 18 Broadway, New York, Room 210.

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**New-York Daily Tribune**  
 FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1883.  
**TEN PAGES.**

## THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

**Foreign.**—Council for the Parnellites charged before the Parnell Commission that the whole force of the Government is being used to help "The Times" case. Debate on the Ashbourne Extension bill was continued in the House of Commons. A legacy of 1,000,000 francs was left the Pope by a Roman advocate. An uprising has occurred in Formosa. Boulangist newspapers accused the French Government of preparing a coup d'etat against Boulangier's followers.  
**Domestic.**—A brutal couple called at General Harrison's house. Mr. Powderly was re-elected General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor. The Democratic plot to steal the organization of the next House continues; their "claims" are bold. General John M. Palmer, of Illinois, withdrew from the Grand Army of the Republic on the ground that the organization was being used for political purposes. An extensive cave-in occurred near Wilkesbarre and two colliers were killed. The Vice-President, Cleveland, visited the Navy Department. Fire destroyed nearly half the town of Pocomoke, Md. A whirling damaged schooner off Cape Elizabeth. There were six new cases of yellow fever in Jacksonville, and two deaths. Ex-Senator Rollins, of New-Hampshire, was stricken with apoplexy in Boston, and cannot recover. One road yielded to the demands of the striking Indianapolis switchmen; the strike is spreading. The Fry-Bibbard \$100,000 breach-of-promise case, at Beaver, Penn., was given to the jury. City and Suburban.—James E. Bedell, the forger, was sentenced to twenty-five years and four months' hard labor in State Prison, and was immediately taken to Sing Sing. Hopes are entertained of a speedy termination of the differences between the railroads; a preliminary agreement already made by the Southwestern lines. The official canvass of Kings County was completed, and William J. Kaiser qualified as County Clerk. Lord Lockville West and his daughters arrived from Washington on his way home; Joseph Chamberlain and his bride came on the same train. Edward Clarke, of The Tribune, died. Stocks early were sharply depressed; later recovered more sharply and closed strong, with an advancing tendency.  
**The Weather.**—Indications for to-day: Fair and warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 32 degrees; lowest, 18; average, 26.

The temperature is likely to be tolerably low to-day, but there will be an abundance of warmth and activity at the Polo Grounds, where the college football championship is to be decided. The mighty men of Yale and Princeton will meet in battle array on this historic field, and one or the other will win more or less fame. Which it will be there is no adequate ground for predicting, but it is certain to be a game worth seeing, the more so, as Thanksgiving Day is not likely to witness one of these stirring contests this year.

Probably there never was seen in our criminal courts a more striking contrast than was presented by the sentencing of a man convicted of manslaughter to five years' imprisonment on the same day with the imposition of the tremendous sentence that was inflicted on Bedell for forgery. There were some mitigating circumstances in the case of Coburn, but the difference between the punishments of the two men may well set serious-minded people to thinking whether the penalties for crimes under our present statutes are arranged on a just and impartial scale.

The Democrats have now got their figuring on the next Congress down to so fine a point that they give 162 seats to each party, and claim that the 11th District of Tennessee is in doubt. Still they are prepared to wager that Bates, the Democratic candidate in that district, will get the certificate, and probably their confidence will be justified by the Governor's action. The Democratic Governors, as a rule, may be counted on to do their part in carrying out the plot to steal the organization of the House. When was one of them ever known to stand in the way of a dishonorable act calculated to give his party some advantage?

That thousands of persons will be foolish enough to spend their money during the coming week in order to see what is called a six days' go-sou-pulse walk at the Madison

Square Garden is one of the things that can be taken for granted. But this does not make the wretched sport respectable. Indeed, to call it sport at all is to make the loquacious of language. It will be, like its predecessors, a pitiable exhibition of endurance, scarcely above the plane of the cock-fight. That any lover of real sport on the turf, the water or the ball ground can take any satisfaction in such a display passes comprehension. As a money-making device this walking-match will doubtless be successful, but it deserves to rank with the devices of men who get money from their fellows on false pretences.

Mr. Powderly was re-elected General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor yesterday. His associates in the General Executive Board that was chosen are virtually his own selections. When the deplorable financial condition of the organization was made known last week and the necessity for retrenchment became apparent, Mr. Powderly himself proposed that the Master Workman's salary be reduced to \$2,000. Nevertheless, it was decided to continue it at the old figure, \$5,000. This was clearly a bit of uncalculated generosity on the part of the delegates to the General Assembly. Mr. Powderly perceived that it exposed him to the suspicion that his recommendation was not made in entire good faith, and he has refused to accept more than \$2,000.

## BEDELL'S SENTENCE.

The sentence passed upon the forger Bedell by Recorder Smyth is said to be one of the heaviest ever known in our courts. Even with the deductions that can be obtained by good behavior, a sentence of twenty-five years and four months comes very near to being a sentence for life. It was doubtless unexpected, at least by the prisoner, because he made a full confession, gave up all his property, and served as a witness for the State in suits growing out of his transactions. It cannot be said, however, that his punishment is too great. Bedell's conduct after his detection was about the only mitigating circumstance in the case. There was no element of passion or sudden weakness in all his crimes. They were deliberate and mean, carried on with cold cunning through a long series of years, and involved as much ingratitude as hypocrisy. He was liberally treated by his employers, and received from them repeated evidences of liking and appreciation. He was a trained lawyer, but used his ability and learning to rob those who trusted him. As Recorder Smyth pointed out, his transactions were made up of a complicated series of crimes. He committed forgery in signing satisfaction pieces, perjury in swearing to them, and grand larceny in taking the money thus obtained. It is difficult to see upon what ground he could make an appeal for sympathy.

Yet it is impossible to avoid the reflection that if Bedell had committed a crime against life he might have got off very much easier. Our law still shows too great a respect for property and too little for human life. Bedell robbed a number of persons of money, which doubtless all or most of them could spare without difficulty, and he goes to prison for twenty-five years. No one can deny that he deserves every day of the term. Yet he could have committed any one of half a dozen different kinds of homicide, and if his crime had come within the definition of manslaughter in the first degree, he could not have been made to undergo imprisonment for more than twenty years, and perhaps might not have had to suffer more than five years; if it had been classed as manslaughter in the second degree he could not have been imprisoned for more than fifteen years, and might have got off with only one year. Many other instances might be given, but these are sufficient. It is not a complete answer to say that many such crimes are committed in the heat of passion or under circumstances of great provocation. The fact remains that the courts often treat with leniency a man who takes life than one who takes property, and when the law is governed more by the spirit of equality between all classes, and of natural justice, than it is now, the poor man's life will weigh more in the scales than the rich man's mortgages.

## ANOTHER CANADIAN SCARE.

Canada has been the credulous victim of another silly hoax. One of the Montreal journals has been favored by an Indianapolis rumor-monger with a forecast of the next President's foreign policy. Mr. Wiman's fantastic revelations a few weeks ago, while sensational and grossly exaggerated, had at least one diminutive fact as a basis. Senator Blair had introduced a resolution empowering the Government to open negotiations with Great Britain for the acquisition of the Canadian Provinces. The Indianapolis story is a work of pure fiction without semblance of foundation. General Harrison was represented as remarking in private conversation that the surplus revenues should be used for the purchase of Canada, and as proclaiming an intention of recommending to his first message annexation and the assumption of the public indebtedness of the Dominion and the Provinces. It was confidently predicted that this was to be the supreme policy of the next Administration, and that the President-elect would be certain to favor annexation at any cost to the United States Treasury. This crude and preposterous tale appears to have been eagerly caught up and gravely discussed in Canada with many signs of alarm and mental perturbation.

A formal contradiction from General Harrison on this foolish hoax was not needed. The next President may be trusted to write his first message to Congress at the right time, and only political romance writers and their credulous dupes will venture to anticipate its contents a year in advance. The idea of purchasing any portion of the Dominion of Canada originated, we believe, with Edward Atkinson, who confined his territorial speculations to the Maritime Provinces. The project has never met with favor in any quarter of the United States. Indeed, it must be clear to any one deliberately reflecting on the subject that Great Britain will never consent to sell any portion of its Imperial domain. It is alike insulting to both the mother State and the dependent Provinces to assume that annexation can ever be brought about through the agency of the Almighty Dollar. The Confederation can never be "traded off" in negotiations between London and Washington upon the payment of a substantial "bonus" to England. Not only would the Canadians decline to be sold off like cattle, but no British Ministry could stand for a day that should venture to convert any portion of the Empire into an object of international barter.

Annexation will come, if at all, when the Canadian Provinces themselves propose it and apply for admission into the Union. Commercial union, instead of hastening that result, will be more likely to retard it, since it will confer all the business advantages of membership in the Union without entailing political responsibilities nor depriving the Provinces of the protection guaranteed by Great Britain. Annexation may be permanently averted by

the adoption of a comprehensive scheme of Imperial federation, or it may be temporarily deferred by a continuation of the present Confederation under the astute leadership of Sir John Macdonald, one of the shrewdest and most successful politicians living; but it can never come as a bargain for hard cash.

## "LEGITIMATE RETALIATION."

John Wanamaker, one of the rapacious bounty-grabbers that are generated by our high protective tariff, is said to have spent, whether out of his own pocket alone we do not know, \$400,000 in helping to defeat Cleveland and Thurman. Of course, such favorites of Government are enabled under the tariff to make the honest and innocent consumers pay this amount in the end. But as the money was used to put in power again a party that has been inimical to the South it would be well for Southern Democrats to see if they do not contribute anything toward compensating Wanamaker and such other fellows for their outlay.

The way to bring these protected robbers to their senses and to prevent them from rulling this country with their money is to refuse to contribute to their fortunes. If the Southern business men who are Democrats would deal only with Democratic merchants and manufacturers in the North they could very quickly explode the scheme for buying up enough votes in doubtful States to defeat the will of the honest people of the country and to give the reins of government to a party that has been a continual menace to the prosperity and civilization of the Southern States since the close of the war.—(Richmond Star, November 14.)

In order to appreciate at its full value this terrible ostracism of poor Mr. Wanamaker, we must explain that "The Richmond State" is a newspaper claiming to hold a representative position in the Bourbon party at the capital of the Old Dominion, and that its editor is a gentleman who figured some years ago in two famous duels, in one of which he was to meet Senator Riddleberger, but was unable to do so because he forgot to take with him to the grounds any caps for his pistols, and in the other shot a brother editor who was as blind as a bat. This gave the editor of "The State" a considerable boom with the Chivalry, and after a long series of bloodthirsty onslaughts and free-trade pronouncements he was chosen editor-at-large for Cleveland, ran behind his ticket, and now actually aspires to the Democratic nomination for Governor of Virginia. Of his fitness and prospects our readers may judge for themselves after a perusal of the editorial which we reproduce at length for his benefit without charge.

Poor old Virginia! Visions of her past in journalism fill across our memory as we write. Recollections of Ritchie, Daniel, Wise, Moseley and a host of her dead giants tinge with melancholy the mirth which things like the foregoing excite, when produced as leading editorials by so-called leading papers, in what was once a leading State. A public speaker recently said of the Solid South that if the people there follow the teachings of their Bourbon press, a hundred years will suffice to remit them to barbarism. Be that true or not, it is certain that if they had no better intellectual pabulum than the foregoing editorial they would never be cured of their ill-tempered ignorance.

But why are we mourning over the admitted degeneracy of poor old Virginia? Should we not rather devote our sympathy to mangled Mr. Wanamaker and try to sustain him against this withering Southern boycott? If Mr. Wanamaker had never given credit to a Southern merchant he would probably be much better off, but as he has done so and as he probably will do so hereafter, unless "The State" breaks him up, it may be necessary to institute retaliatory measures in his behalf.

A few days after Harrison's election a Richmond merchant visited New-York, buying his goods on credit from Republicans, associating with them to his apparent satisfaction, and unquestioned as to his politics. As a matter of fact that man, with whose name and business we were made acquainted along with those of several others, lawyers and merchants of Richmond, spent Election Day at the polls, armed to the teeth, wilfully hindering and obstructing the Republican vote. By that means he and his associates in Richmond and elsewhere prevented thousands of Republican voters from casting their ballots. By that means a Democratic member of the House of Representatives is returned from the Richmond District, and the electoral vote of Virginia is stolen from the Republicans. The crime alleged against Mr. Wanamaker is that he spent his own money for his party. The crime of this man and his associates, a crime of which he openly boasted here, was that he stole the ballot of a poor defenseless negro, and in doing so perjured himself. When a man like that, steeped in a purpose to commit murder if necessary; a thief and perjurer on his own confession, comes to the people he has wronged and seeks credit, it may perhaps be questioned what sort of a welcome he ought to receive; for a man who will steal and perjure himself in one direction will do it in another if the inducement is sufficient. So let the dance proceed, let joy be unconfined, and the boycott prosper. Wanamaker being tabooed and banished from Southern trade, suppose that our newspapers of both parties (for after election, at least, most Democrats in this part of the world relish malignant idiocy no better than their Republican brethren) overhaul daily the hotel registers and announce the arrival from Richmond, Va., of Mr. Blank and Mr. Dash, who at the last election played the part of murderers, thieves, bullies or ballot-box stuffers, and from time to time as arrivals languish under these inconvenient introductions, suppose the papers publish episodes from the lives of those absent but not forgotten Richmond paragon who may be getting employment by correspondence from Northern Republicans.

What a charming condition of business and of public feeling such counsels as those of "The Richmond State" would establish! Fortunately, there are many signs that the South herself is growing weary and contemptuous of the vain, ignorant blackguards and braggarts who are responsible for most of her woes and disgraces.

## THE VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

The time has gone by when the clearings of the banks outside New-York could be safely relied upon as evidence of the volume of legitimate business; and the clearings at New-York never could be properly so regarded. Yet "Bradstreet's" quotes clearings at all points as a sufficient answer to the statement of Mr. Depew that business has been greatly diminished by the uncertainty attending the Presidential election. When the comparison of bank returns was begun by "The Public" twelve years ago, it was recognized as it has been ever since by all experts that the volume of exchanges at New-York, being caused in a large but not ascertainable degree by trading in securities, could not be treated as evidence of the volume of business proper. There never was any certainty that a constant or nearly constant relation existed between the market value of securities sold and the bank clearings arising from such sales. In one month nearly all the sales might be of borrowed stock, and so might cause checks to pass for more than twice the market value. The next month nearly all the sales might be of stocks owned by sellers, and

so might cause checks representing little more than once the value. At one time most of the dealings might be between operators who happened to keep deposits at the same banks, so that their checks to each other would not pass through the Clearing House at all; at another time nearly all the checks for stocks purchased and loaned would so pass. But now the unreliability of clearings has vastly extended, first because of the development of speculation in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities, at brokerage houses and bucket-shops throughout the country; and second because of the enormous variation in exchanges arising from grain, cotton and other speculative operations.

To illustrate, when the country is gambling largely orders for purchases or sales are wired to New-York, and for such orders remittances to New-York represent only the margin required, perhaps 10 per cent. But when the country is selling stocks drafts pass for the entire market value of the sales through interior banks, and also checks first for the stocks borrowed to sell in advance of their actual receipts, then for their value, and finally from any investing buyer to the broker or from a lender to a borrower of money. The difference in amount of exchanges created by sales of 1,000,000 shares of stock may be enormous. In the same way gambling operations in wheat or cotton lead to one set of exchanges, while actual sales of products lead to a widely different set. The great change within the last few years in the volume of speculative operations has therefore rendered it impossible to judge of the volume of legitimate business from the amount of bank clearings.

But if any one will reckon up the quantities of products moved from farms or mills or mines to consumers within the last four months in comparison with the movement last summer and fall, he will soon realize that Mr. Depew did not speak without some knowledge. And though his estimate, like any other, is liable to error, it must be admitted that he possessed some information, in knowledge of the details of the traffic over one great system of roads, and of the tonnage over the trunk lines, which is not possessed by the public.

## GENERAL HARRISON'S MENAGERIE.

Although he will not move into the White House for some months yet, the President-elect already is having his aptitude for practical administration subjected to a crucial test. A dispatch from Indianapolis states that among the presents that were deposited in General Harrison's front yard on Thursday by the efficient local express were:

- (a) A live eagle.
- (b) A buffalo calf.
- (c) A black bear.
- (d) A weaver.
- (e) A Jack rabbit.

It is further stated that a few days previous, two concrete manifestations of delight at the General's election reached him, and that these were:

The left hind leg of a Jack rabbit is popularly understood to bring great luck to the man who steadily carries it in his right-hand side vest pocket. But obviously the President-elect could not thus utilize a portion of this presentation rabbit without incurring the hostility of the Indianapolis Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. As for the beaver, plainly it is no use to him in the absence of its dam. If the beaver had a dam, by observing the dam's thickness the General could prognosticate the weather of the 4th of next March. But an undamed beaver—however, he might accidentally feed the beaver to the bear. And what is to be done with the eagle? It is understood that Mrs. Harrison has gently but firmly declined to have him in the house, and that he has shown a disposition to fight the eagle to a finish, and make life a joyless thing for the buffalo calf. The hoarse scream of the proud bird of Liberty (applause) is sure to disturb the sleep of the General's baby grandson; and we ask any fair man how a President-elect of a colossal Republic is to attend to his voluminous correspondence if he is confronted with the duty of bringing up a buffalo calf by hand? Of course, if he was a fierce, cruel man it might occur to the General to train the eagle to pick out the eyes of office-seekers, who are now cordially inviting themselves to Indianapolis; and doubtless after the bear had got accustomed to the taste of human gore, he would enjoy a game dinner composed of the strangers who call to advise General Harrison in regard to the policy of his Administration.

That's what's the matter with Harrison, is this writing. He's all right, but the chances are that he's puzzled, that his brow is a good deal corrugated. If Mr. P. T. Barnum is the patriot we think him to be, he will hasten to place his services at the disposal of the President-elect.

## A RUFFIAN WHO OUGHT TO BE IN JAIL.

The slippery, tricky and disreputable English pugilist, Mitchell, who is about the worst of as bad a lot of professional lawbreakers as ever disgraced any country, has issued to Dempsey one of the most impudent propositions that even a prize-fighter would venture to put forth. This fellow proposes to give Dempsey \$1,000 if Dempsey will stand before him for eight rounds in a glove fight, while of course Mitchell intends to pocket all the gate receipts, which would amount to many thousands of dollars. It has been enough to be a professional and habitual violator of the laws, as Mitchell is and always has been, but it is even worse to propose to commit crimes in so mean, sneaking, underhanded and one-sided a manner as this Englishman intends doing. His talk and his performances are characteristic of the whole brood of English bruisers, who rarely hesitate to drug and poison any dangerous antagonists, as they did in the case of Heenan. As a rule, they have been of the vilest sort of the criminal class, with not a glimmer of fair play, or even the sort of honor that prevails among thieves, in their filthy and degraded souls.

Mitchell is a notorious braver, who has a fondness for attacking and beating men far inferior to him in strength and skill. His acquaintance with American life ought to be strictly and sternly confined to such glimpses of it as he can get from the interior of a Sing Sing cell. He has broken the law over and over again in this country in promoting and making arrangements for prize-fights. He ought not to be allowed to remain at liberty with his brazen bluster and his persistent efforts to bring about breaches of the peace.

"The Voice" professes to be indignant because Mr. Miller said he set out in his canvass with the deliberate purpose of breaking down the Prohibition vote, and indulges in many sneers as to his "motives." Of course he started in to break down the Prohibition vote. The Prohibition party saved half the saloons in the State to-day from being closed, because it has now twice elected David B. Hill Governor. The only pity was that Mr. Miller could not break it down far enough to elect himself, and so shut 17,000 saloons. And the less "The Voice" says of motives the better. A paper that persists in comparing the Prohibition vote of this year with that of 1884 and asserting gains, where there are in reality great losses, as shown by recent elections, can hardly claim that its opinion is worth much upon a question of honesty.

According to the weather proverb that when the first snow of the season falls between 10 o'clock and noon on the 23d day of November

there will be forty-seven snowstorms before Washington's Birthday, the people of this town have a bleak winter in prospect. To be sure, we never heard of any such proverb, but it is just as good, for aught we can see, as most of those upon which otherwise sensible people confidently rely.

What grotesque reading is afforded after the event—by too-enthusiastic political prophecies! Here, for example, is a paragraph printed in "The Atlanta Constitution" of November 14, 1884:

In 1888 the Democratic column will be composed of the States of the South, New-York, Indiana, New-Jersey, Connecticut, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, California, Nevada, Oregon, New-Hampshire, and probably will include Ohio, Massachusetts and Maine. Republicans, take notice!

Doubtless the Editor of "The Constitution" more than half believed that at the time. But what an air his words have now! "Like the scent that steals from the crumbling sheet where a mummy is half unrolled."

The Superintendent of Foreign Mails in his annual report denounces the transportation service on the American steamship lines to South America as "the worst we have." Perhaps it is. It is ought to be. The present Administration has done all that lay in its power to make it so. It has discriminated against American carriers in favor of foreign carriers, and has persistently pursued a course of monumental niggardliness toward the lines in question. And now Mr. Bell complains that the mail service on those lines is not as satisfactory as it is on other lines that are paid ten times as much for the service! That is adding insult to injury with a vengeance.

It is a significant achievement of science when a physician can be taken into consultation at a distance of 4,000 miles. That was done on Sunday by means of the telegraph and cable between Victoria, B. C., and London. The annihilation of time and space has rarely been more strikingly shown, and if the patient should recover the incident would deserve an honorable place in medical annals.

With the approach of winter pickpockets have returned to their old scene of operations—the Flatbush-ave. cars from the Brooklyn Bridge to the Long Island Railway depot. The street railway managers by reducing the number of cars and forcing passengers to stand on crowded platforms from Sands-st. to Sixth or Seventh ave. greatly facilitate the industry of these fingered artists. The pickpockets start from the Bridge cars on the way over, and then wait from eight to ten minutes for a Flatbush car which is certain at that hour to be overcrowded. Winter after winter these tactics are followed and hundreds of pockets are rifled. Many prudent patrons of this line, alarmed by the frequency of such robberies, have ceased to carry their watches during the winter months.

The new Chief Engineer of the Aqueduct, it appears, is as strongly committed to the Quaker Bridge Dam as Mr. Church. According to a statement by Mr. Church, Mr. Freley thinks that the dam should be constructed as speedily as possible. It is unfortunate that the Aqueduct Commissioners will be unable to obtain a disinterested opinion on this important question from their immediate advisers. Very likely Mr. Church would not have been willing to give way to Mr. Freley had he not known that his successor was committed to the project which he himself so earnestly favors.

Boston has received a handsome certificate of character from a person described as "a Cincinnati who pays two visits to Boston each year." It appears, according to the narrative that occupies a conspicuous place in "The Boston Journal," that when this man is on the point of making one of his two visits, "there is trouble in the household," because his wife and daughters are filled with a consuming desire to go with him. Once he rashly took them, and ever since they have been enamored of the seat of modern culture. It is bad enough that Boston should be the occasion of contention in what would otherwise be a peaceful family in Cincinnati, but the worst is yet to come. In order to prevent the domestic outbreak that would occur if the head of the household were known to be about to set out for Boston, he is constrained to resort to dishonorable deceit. This is what he says on that point: "If I want to come alone, I talk about a run over to New-York, and then I talk about a visit to Cincinnati, instead of extolling this town. We submit that this is done in the extract before us, it is duty bound to rise up and denounce it. That the modern Athens is full of attractiveness to people dwelling in Cincinnati is not in the least surprising; but that the metropolis of New-England should be a stumbling-block and a rock of deceit in the case of the 'Cincinnati' who pays two visits to Boston each year" is really too bad. Either Boston must reform, or else the individual from the West is in serious need of instruction as to the highly reprehensible error of his ways.

Judge Thurman writes to Judge Blacker, of Texas, that he shall continue to work for the Democratic party and that he does not despair of its ultimate success. "The last clause may not be equivalent to a last gasp, but it certainly is not quite thrilling enough for a warrior." Judge Thurman didn't see so many rainbows as Colonel Bruce before the election; unlike Colonel Bruce, he saw none at all the day after the election, and we suspect that he thinks it would be a waste of time to look for any now.

## PERSONAL.

Mlle. d'Haussonville, who is a granddaughter of Mme. de Stael, has founded at Paris a home for the Sisters of Mercy, whom the Government will presently expel from the hospitals of that city.

Mrs. Livermore is lecturing at Chicago.

Princess Mary of Teck is said to wear prettier bouquets than any of our Royalty in England, always, of course, excepting the Princess of Wales.

An effort was recently made to bring about a personal meeting of Mr. Bright and Mr. Gladstone, in order to effect a reconciliation between them. Mr. Gladstone was willing to do so, but Mr. Bright, who was engaged by the Corporation of Weymouth, declined to entertain any such project.

Mr. Toole, the comedian, had lots of practical fun during his recent holiday in Switzerland. One afternoon, on a Lake Lucerne excursion steamer, a voice at the bow was heard calling: "Cook's coupons this way! Cook's coupons this way! Cook's coupons this way!" The ingenious tourists who responded found nothing but a little man intently admiring the scenery. After an interval the same voice in a higher key was heard at the stern: "Cook's coupons this way! Cook's coupons this way! Cook's coupons this way!" The man was another rush, with the same result. The fun was heightened by the curiosity of what appeared to be a very old gentleman, who, in the confusion of the scene, engaged Mr. Toole in a dialogue which considerably mystified the bystanders. Gossip has it that this was Mr. Ervin.

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps will celebrate his eighty-fourth birthday anniversary on Monday, at his home in Paris.

Lord Saville and his daughters will sail for France to-day.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage will address the Massachusetts Club at Boston to-day on the school question in that city.

There was a remarkable ceremony recently at Cambridge, England, when Mrs. Routh, wife of Dr. Routh, one of the most famous of mathematical tutors, was presented with a portrait of her husband, such a gift for by his old pupils. Dr. Routh has been described as "the prince of coaches," and his merits in that direction are best gathered from the fact that between the years 1858 and the present year he has manufactured twenty-seven Senior Wranglers, having only failed four times in thirty-one years. From 1862 to 1872 he gave twenty-one years of his life to the Senior Wranglers without a break. After this record it is needless to give a list of the celebrated men who have passed through Dr. Routh's hands. Dr. Routh now retires, full of years and honors, and in vigorous health. His portrait was painted by Mr. Herkimer.

Miss Margaret Rose Smart, daughter of the late Sir George Smart, organist of the Chapel Royal in the early part of the century, has recently presented to the borough of Woking an interesting rural picture. It is a portrait of the Duke of Sussex (son of George III.) painted for Sir George Smart by Wyndham in oils, framed in oak and of three-quarters length. The donor describes the Duke as having been "a kind of friend and partner in the work of the Duke of Devonshire, who died in 1807. The Duke was a very good man, and the painting will find a suitable and appropriate resting-place near by Her Majesty's famous Castle residence."

## THE TALK OF THE DAY.

We laugh at the English paper which tells its readers that Harrison seems to be elected to the Federal Presidency but that Mr. Depew will be President of the Hudson River Division. Englishmen, however, will have a chance to laugh also, when they read in some American paper references to Mr. Chamberlain as the great Tory and aristocratic leader of England.

A serious break—Mr. Haughton (Amazet, to James the coachman)—is it possible, James, that you are trying to raise a mistake? James (abashed)—No, no, indeed, ma'am. I forgot to say yesterday, ma'am. Mrs. Haughton—Well, the moment you reach home, James, you must attend to that at once. I'm afraid now some one will notice it.—(The Epoch.)

Of the one hundred and one counties of Kansas, the Republicans carried one hundred.

Little Edith was required by her mother to assist in household labor, and fell to her lot to dust the stairs. "Oh, how unhappy I am!" but after she had completed her task she would change her tune and say, "How happy I am!" On the last recurrence of the dreaded day, Edith went about her work without being told. When she had finished, however, she came into the parlour, and said to her mother, "Mamma, I've got so good that I love to dust."—(Boston Transcript.)

Another great newspaper consolidation. "The Cross Country Chronicle," of Vandale, Tenn., and "The Freeman's Express," of Wynne, Tenn., merge their identities in "The Wynne Express."

"There is much ignorance in many of these mountain counties," said a Baptist orator at Clarksville, Va., during a recent campaign. "I don't know how Mr. County on his way to the court house. He met an old lady and asked her the way to the county seat, she replied: 'I don't know that the county had any seat.' Then he asked: 'That reminds me of an officer traveling through the country during the war. He asked an old man what was the population of his county, and the old man said: 'It's over on the top of the hill.'—(Richmond Religious Herald.)

In Boston an Elmsworth Quartet will soon give a concert in Faneuil Hall.

"What did the doctor pronounce your ailment?" inquired a lady with a tremor of anxiety in her tone as she came into her husband's sick room. "He pronounced it as a case of indigestion," exclaimed the indignant invalid, straightening himself up in bed, "and I requested him at once to make out his bill and go."—(Chicago Tribune.)

A little girl's view of it: "Minerva was the Goddess of Wisdom; she never married."

Small boy (at theatre door)—Do you admit de profess to dis show for nothing? Doorkeeper—What profess, Johnny? "Well, yes, sometimes. Are you a member?" "No, not really, but I do want to see the show." "Then de 'Queens of Beauty' in de gum-chewing contest at de dime museum."—(Terre Haute Express.)

Horse—My Uncle Croesus, who died recently, left me a fortune. Begging—Happy congratulations, old boy; now you can afford to marry.

Horse—Now I don't need to.—(Men's Outfitter.)

Says a tourist in "The Valley of the Yosemite": "One important fact which is never mentioned in the guide-books and seldom in newspaper correspondence, is that the women visitors who explore the place to any extent do so on horseback and ride astride. The stoups are so abrupt that a woman who attempts them perched unaturally on one side of a beast is sure to come to grief, and coming to grief on mountain trails, where the precipices are a mile high, is a matter of life and death. Women must either leave